

The house looks small in front, but they have several large rooms at the back, each of which contains fifteen or twenty beds, and is fitted up to resemble a barrack room. The recruits were of all classes, all trades, and from every part of England, Ireland, and Scotland. Some of them were only sent that day from places as far off as London, and some had been in London before me. When I conversed with acknowledged soldiers, the pure love of being a soldier had actuated them to enlist. It was in every case destruction. I met with the same answer when I questioned those in barracks. Not one in twenty ever enlist but because they see nothing but starvation staring them in the face.

I went there morning after enlistment I went before the adjutant. I don't know his name, as his signature could not be made out, except by the initiated. The morning after I went before the colonel, and the next morning I was sent to Cannontown. I must not forget going on the Friday afternoon before the magistrate at Westminster to be sworn in. The magistrates asked my name, called it, saying "so so and so had such a name before me," but I never saw him. His clerk did it all. One recruit with me was telling the sergeant who accompanied us to the police-office that he would get on well in the cavalry (the corps he had joined) as he had served in a similar capacity in the late war in America.

Sergeant Blue, of the Dragoon Guards, exclaimed, "America, eh? What sort of animals had they over there?"

The recruit said, "Very good," and then a pause. He added, "Not perhaps so good as yours—the fact was, we had mules."

"Mules! oh, crickey, shouldn't I have liked to have seen 'em charge! Why, the dragoons would double them up—ay, like that," said the sergeant cracking his fingers.

Sergeant Blue was particularly tickled that they had made making "a charge," and roared with laughter.

I got very tired of Charles-street before Saturday morning. Fourteenpence-halfpenny a day was not much—scarcely enough to buy food with. I had only been three days, and how much more wearied must some of the recruits have been who were there three weeks! Some of them actually had been there three months, and their complaints of it, and lustily too. All, however, were good spirits and anticipating good things in their regiments with a simplicity I have often laughed at since. Another thing, got tired of was the endless "going before this person and that. I had not done yet though. On the Saturday morning we were awake at seven o'clock and met our guide Staff-Sergeant Merry. There were seven of us, and he told us that we were to go to the mainner for Ireland. We stayed just over London Bridge in a coffee-house for breakfast, and during that time the sergeant had an animated argument with the Coffee-house-keeper about the Jamaica affair. Sergeant Merry maintained that Governor Eyre was an angel, and that the Morning Planet was all wrong in supposing that Gordon was murdered.

"I tell you what," continued the sergeant, "there are a lot of people who will never so easily give up their own opinions, but I have been slaughtering everything un-English, and the Morning Planet is their mouth-piece." The Coffeehouse-keeper as stoutly defended the other side, and praised John Bright, and cursed everybody who disagreed with the honourable member for Birmingham. Sergeant Merry got quite excited, and entered so fully into the subject, that he nearly came to blows with the Coffee-house-keeper, and finally, approaching his antagonist, putting an extreme stress upon every word by a loud thump on the table.

The time for starting arrived very quickly, and all the way to the station the sergeant anatomised those who criticised Governor Eyre, and said he knew what the blacks were.

A soldier can always travel second-class in a first-class railway, and so we all sat comfortably seated on leather. The sergeant, in going down the line, explained the several places. "That's Campwell—three miles from here; this is Drillwell; and this is Cannottown. I have told a person come for you."

The three of us got out, and connected with a little lance-corpsal, who conducted us to the barracks, where, waiting into the gate, a big fat woman shouted out, "Hallo, three more 'quids'!" She alluded to our carrying one sovereign as bounty-money, as was, perhaps, expressing the delight she would feel at assisting us to spend it. A lot of men, each looking very dirty, were standing at the entrance to the north door of the barracks with their hands on their hips, and they each dropped their boxes and inspected us from head to foot, at the same time making remarks on our personal appearance. These men were on what is called "coal fatigue," which got a practical knowledge of on the succeeding Saturday. A little way up the passage the corporal stopped at a door (the general orderly-room), and spoke to a soldier-like man as if we should be put up there. We were then passed on another pair of stairs, and saw the colour-sergeant of our company, who again passed us into Sergeant Brownlow's hands, who took us into room, and announced, in a very high voice as "Here's another Slatie," then, turning to me, he said, "'This will be your bed." The person addressed as "Slatie" was brushing some belts and smoking accoutrements, and, without stopping to notice me, as if recollecting something else, but suddenly, as if remembering that he had forgotten, "You'll want your belts cleaning, and I'll do them for you—I have done a good many recruits."

I replied that I should be happy to give him the job, if he wanted it.

"Oh yes; it is the custom for old soldiers to clean recruits' belts." When they come out of the barracks they carry dry dirt, called "orderly man," and he appeared very busy. Getting up a form and handing her brush away and ssssh'd just like an ostler; also managed to keep a respectable distance from the leg of the form exactly as an ostler would from the hind leg of a horse. The barrack-room contained eight beds; all of the beds are innumerable straps; beltpouches, &c., and higher above a shelf runs round the room, and on these rests the jumble box the bed a knapsack, a washbasin with a top-coat, mess tin, and shako. The whole place—so much leather!—looks like a stable, although, of course, much more comfortable; a table and four forms, so pulchroly clean, occupy the centre of room. Sergeant Brownlow came in after short time and asked me questions about the recruiting-sergeant. I told him Shave had enlisted me.

Shave, he's getting on well, pretty well, but nothing like me. W when I was up there during the Criminal War, I used to get half-a-dozen a day."

Sergeant Brownlow had a habit of nibbling after speaking, and he concluded as follows:

* After deductions for necessities

[illegible]

the late Sir Jamsaytee Jejeebhoy has been written: it was written who should have considered the task he had to perform better-roads so great an undertaking. The life of so great a man should be given to posterity all will agree, had I have been far better had he who took up the arduous task of writing, have left to some other, his best no one will deny ability is, that his whole heart he had to perform; the task of recording the life of a man of tremendous reputation, not immense fortune he acquired; by his princely acts of benevolence effects of which will be felt ages. These Peace and Prosperity have so long remained in India had his name and trumpeted about the world, for one moment believe that peace proceeded from anything but goodness of his own heart: we can conceive the very great he must have endured when his were dogged and addresses for the various portions of the community in India. The enormous rate some of the machinery performed by Sir Jamshetty; which acts in themselves, to all men that all classes, communities, alike came under his purse strings were not one particular direction, but out of his own regard for the poor required the aid and assistance whether they were in face opposed to his doctrines, they are the recipients of his bounty. A calamity happens when men become rich, and so successful in speculations that they have any more than that of adding to their now many millions are their own. The Continental European possessing the unbounded wealth give away alms to the poor, afflicted. No, their ideas are too confined in obtaining more wealth, to their rich store, to think of the miseries of their less fortunate. One gentleman however, born by birth, has lately given a sufficient sum of money to be employed in the various benevolent and other endowments. In fact

The British brig *Cesar* reports that on Thursday the 14th instant, left here at 4 A.M. with cargo of Rice. Anchored off Enora Bay that night. A junk which left Hongkong at about same time kept near us all night. We had 2 guns on board, a 4 pounder and a 4 pounder. We fired three times during the night and were firing in the offing in the morning at 5 A.M. of the 15th instant, the junk was not then in sight. I saw near Pedro Branca observed what we supposed to be the same junk on our weather quarter. We loaded the guns, going about 10 knots an hour. Many crew got up snails, arms, 10 muskets, and 6 swords. I called the men out and asked if they were called. They said yes. I served out the arms and I fired the guns. At about 5.30 P.M. I was informed the drummer was about one mile off. The diver who was in charge on deck called out that the junk was hoisting a black with stinkpots. I ran on deck and made a man carry my wife into fore-top and remain with her. The junk came down on us firing many guns, the shots going through the sails, but not striking any one. We fired back with guns and as she neared we fired small arms. At first I saw only a few men on deck, she had two heavy guns. She came right along side and threw stink-pots on board of us and at the same time about 40 men came up the junk's hatchway and leaped on board the *Cesar*. They were armed with axes, fire arms, lances and swords. As it was useless, I ordered a longer line to be thrown up to the fore-top and went myself. Previous to this, in firing the 8 pounder gun, my mate had in-

Our Celestial friends appear to be making their way among the "barbarians" of the South. In a Melbourne paper it is stated that two merchants, "Ah Kong Meng, of the firm of Ah Kong, Melbourne," and "Low Ah Mony, Esq., Merchant, Melbourne," are on the provisional committee of a new Bank, the Commercial Bank of Australia. Mr. Kong Meng is fast becoming a man of mark. It is not long since that his portrait and a short sketch of his Australian career appeared in one of the Melbourne papers, a distinction conferred upon him by reason of his numerous charities. He married a respectable young woman from Ireland, and is said to be in all respects a good colonial citizen. Another individual recently got a verdict against him for £2,000, for we believe, the same. His Majesty, for compensation for services rendered by him in the discovery of opium smuggling at the port of Melbourne. He was an interpreter in one of the Victorian gold fields; and one day in the course of conversation with a brother official he happened to state his knowledge that smuggling was being extensively carried on by means of false marks on packages. This led to his being placed in disguise in the Custom House. The smugglers were ignorant of his presence, and were caught *flagranti delicto*. He had been promised a reward, but meeting with a good deal of discreditable smuggling on the part of the Government, he brought his action, and won it. He soon after left the colony, being afraid, it was said, that his countrymen would treat him as a traitor and punish him. This is the only instance on record, we imagine, in

The British Minister at Peking has lately addressed to H. B. M. Consul at Shanghai a despatch replying to the communication of the Chamber of Commerce at that port, praying for a removal of the restrictions which have been imposed upon the employment of small steamers in the inner waters of the Shanghai district.

property valued at about fifteen lacs of rupees has

cannot do better than accept these Notes as their guide.—*N. C. Daily News*, May 28, 1866.

China Mail Office,
12th May, 1864,

FUHC

Town. [DATE OF] CONF.

City of Nantes	Albion	U. sh.	594		Ki-neer and Co	London.
Devi Gangadhar	St. John	U. sh.	169	June 1	Russell and Co	Pont.
Rama	Clark	B. bk.	303	Apr. 31	Jar., Matheson and Co	Am. rail.
Kerrick	Bk. bk.	344		June 1	Math. Kennedy and Co	Uncertain.
Eurydice	Bk. bk.	395			Rail sell and Co	Uncertain.
Per-nia	Lamerson	Ja. sh.	132		Order	London.
Falk	U. sh.	240		June 1	Captain	Uncertain.
Bartha	U. sh.	232			British Government	Uncertain.
Ja-vio	McFarlane	U. sh.	130	June 1		Tug.
Is and Queen	Cothing	A. sh.	61	May 24	Russell and Co	Tientsin
Louisa	Alouso	U. sh.	638		Gilman and Co	London
Leurel	Double	B. bk.	60		Girley and Co	Shanghai
Len-ox Castle	Parker	U. sh.	79	June	Order	Shanghai
Maudie Yuen	J. Foxton	U. sh.	691	May 2	Order	Uncertain
Mineva	R. sh.	562			tion, Livingston and Co	San Francisco
M. ang Star	Dryden	B. sh.	135	May 20	V. Scott and Co	Tamul
Prince Kun	Byrant	U. sh.	124	June 1	Order	Yamaguchi
Sailors Home	B. bk.	630			Order	San Francisco
Sinola	Dickie	Bk. bk.	253	May 24	Order	Uncertain
Spay	Mahn	B. sh.	62	May 27	Jar., Matheson and Co	London
Tamara	Caw	B. sh.	133	June 1	M. Customs	London
Vindux	Clair	B. sh.	143		Chinese Government	Uncertain
Vijlanteer	Rumell	B. sh.	130	June 1		Uncertain

SHANGHAI.							
SHIP'S NAME	CAPTAIN	FLAG & RIG	TONS	DATE OF ARRIVAL	CONSIGNEES OR AGENTS	DESTINATION	Other
Steamers							
Amia		Am str	70	Apr. 12 H. Fogg and Co		L. id up	
Amia	Bisson	Pr.str.	269	June 1 T. Kross and Co		Na. asak	
China	Sabro n	Pr. str.	163	T. autumn and Co		Laid up	
Columbia	Stewart	B. str.	600	May 24 O'Brien and Co			
Esperanza	D'Silva	Pr. str.	329	May 10 A. A. Whaley			
Florida		— str	50			Laid up	
Grete		Pr. str	30	Wm. Fustus and Co		Laid up	
Indochine	Comstock	Am. str.	80	Capt. Partridge			
Ita-jung	Simmons	Am. str.	1363	June 13 Russell and Co		Hankow	
Kiang-tong	West	Am str	945	June 3 Au., Reed and Co		Hankow	
L'atouennais	Pelisset	Pr. str.	675	June 2 Alphonse Imperiales		H. ong with Ma	
Leopoldine	Ward	Am. str.	1000	F. J. Kells			
Puto	Pike	Cal. str.	30	June 6 Hennes Government			
Shafesbury	Atkins	B. str.	524	June 6 H. S. Phillips and Co			
Shenae	Macman	A. str.	265	June 10 T. Kross and Co			
Shen-yun	Solomon	B. str.	30	June 11 T. autumn and Co		Laid up	
Sze-chen	Parkins	Am. str	543	Jan. 10 Russell and Co		Ita-jung	
Tai-pa-yao	Arvidle	B. str.	217	May 23 Jones and Co			
Tai-tung	Look	Am str	107	June 10 H. Fogg and Co			
Tai-yu	Smith	B. str.	25				
Tai-yu	Tubus	Am. str.	60	Feb. 19 Russell and Co			
Tai-yu	Sound	B. str.	610	Apr. 10 H. S. Barnett and Co		Hankow	
Tsun-sin	Merrills	Am. str.	45	Sept. 10 G. G. Barnett and Co			
Wan-loong-fai	Oliver	B. str.	256	June 14 Moses and Co		Fubehan	
Warakan	Eario	B. str.	115	D. Sasso n, S. S. and Co			
Whampoa	Fre	B. str.	116	June 11 W. R. S. and Co			

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Samuel Lawrence	Brenhall	Am. sh.	1466	June 13	Order	
Agamemnon	George	U. S. sh.		June 9	Frazier and Co	
Amara th	William	Fr. bk	338	June 3	Frazier and Co	
Amiral Charner	Nidelee	Fr. bk	300	June 4	Master	
Amoy Trader	Wulbrand	Fr. sh.	109	June 5	Wm. Postau and Co	Newchwang
Bien Hoa	Leveque	Fr. bk.	344	June 1	Frazier and Co	
Bahia	Bursall	U. S. bk.	433	Aug. 25		

Burduwan	Douglas	B. sh.	803	Apr. 27	Dent and Co	London
Williamina	Williamina	B. sh.	877	Apr. 6	Krauzar and Co	London

NAME.	RIG.	GUNS, [H.P.]	CAPTAIN.	WHERE
Acorn.	Store ship		John B. Ryan (Master)	hangbae

Adventure,	c. Troop ship	4	409 C. L. Waddilove	Hongkong
Algerine,	st. gun-ves.	1	80 Lieut. Rücker	Hankow

Argus,	pad. stim. sloop	6	3000	Comr. J. Round	Japan
Ranterer.	sc. st. g.b.	3	600	Lieut. Tonkin	Hongkong

Barroea,	sc. stm. corvt.	21	400	apt Boys	Shanghai
Basilik	oad. stm. sloop	4	400	W. N. W. Hewett V. C.	Shanghai

Bouncer, Steam Ord.	sc. st. g.b.	3	60	Hongkong
	gun-boat	3	60	Lient. Macquay Japan

Binstard,	gun-boat,	3	60	Lieut. Howard Kerr	Ningpo
Cockchaer,	gun-boat,	3	60	Lieut. Howard Kerr	Ningpo
		4	60	Lieut. Howard Kerr	Ningpo

Cormorant,	sc. st. gun. 30.	200	Comr. G. D. Broad	Japan
Coquette,	sc. st. gun. 30.	4	Comr. A. G. R. Roe	Singapore

(oromandel,	pad. st. tender	—	100	Hongkong
Dove, Steam ordinary,	gun-boat.	3	60	Hongkong

Drake,	gun-boat.	3	40 Lt. Hunt	Svatoz
Firm,	gun-boat.	3	61 Lieut. Eaton	Japan

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